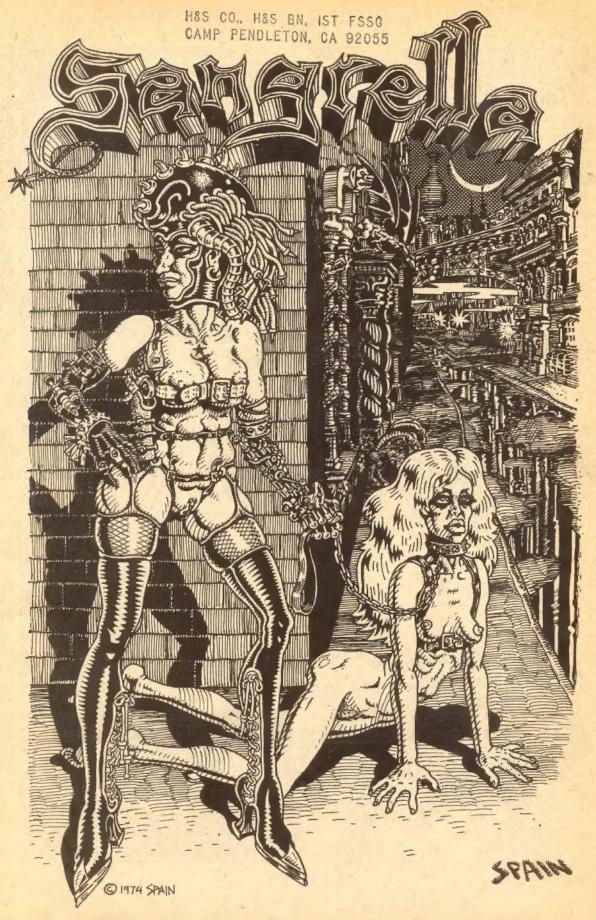




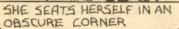
@ BY HANK "ELEPHANT BOY" LONGCRANK 1972.







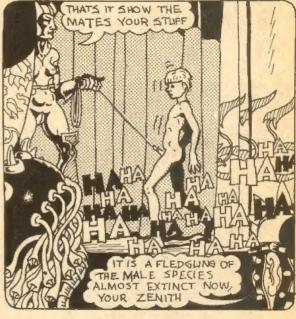






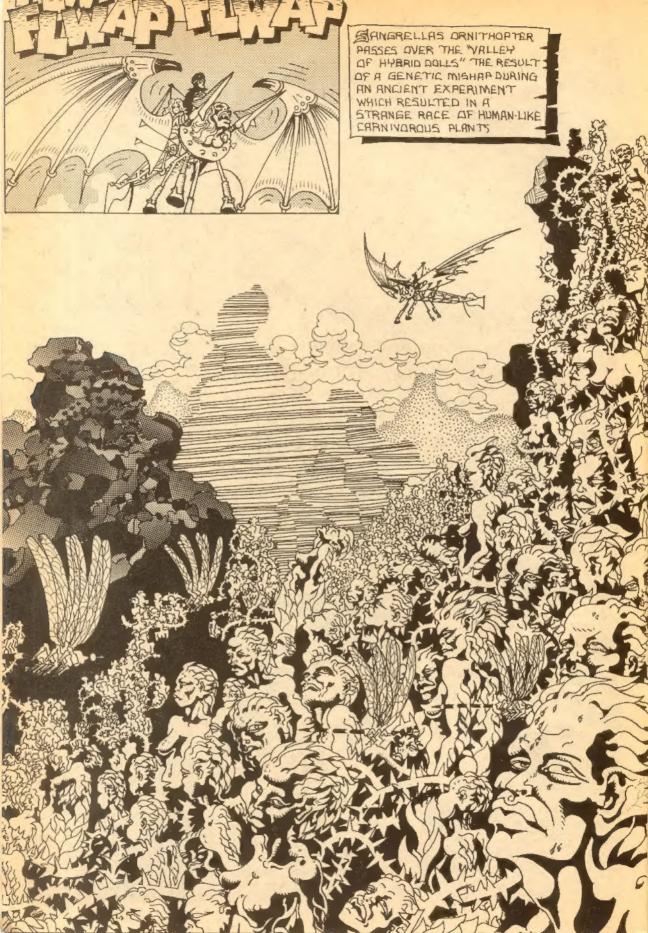
















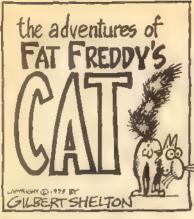












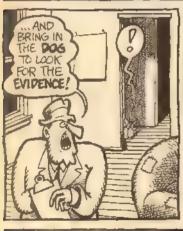


































For Godso loved the morld, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved. He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already because he has not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God. And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light because their deeds were evil. For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

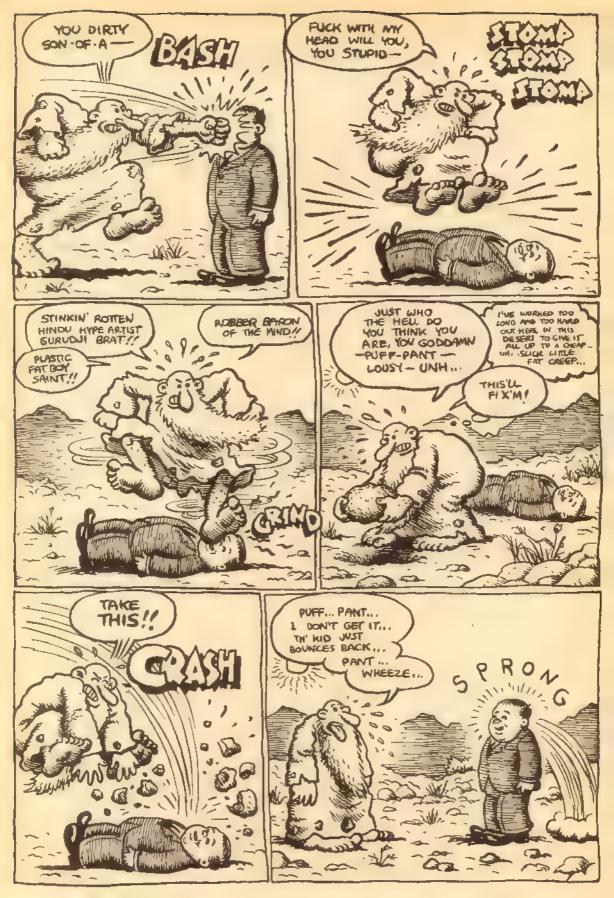


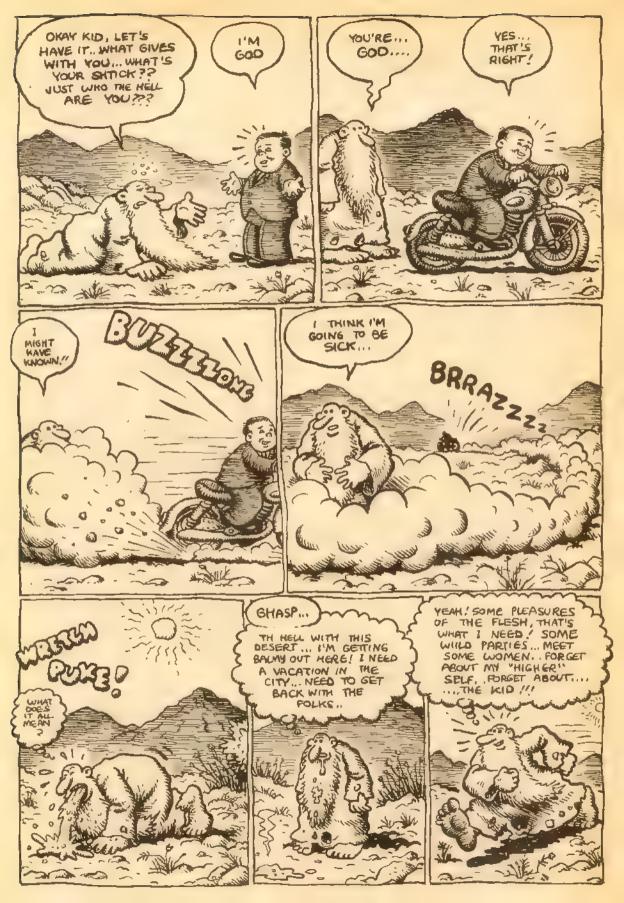
















NEAL WAS SUCH A PAINTED QUEEN, OFTEN ID COME HOME AND POP'IM ONE BEFORE HE TOOK OFF HIS MAKE UP. HE ATE IT UP





BUT, HED SUCK ME OFF

























THE OLD DOLL HIT THE STREET LIKE A SACK OF GARBAGE



































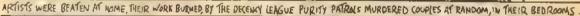


































THE JUNKYARD SOT, OL' CRATON WEISS, PUSHED HIS RICKETTY JUNK PILED CART ...



... OVER TO SCAVENCE IN THE MUNICIPAL DUMP. HUNTH' FOR A CHOICEY, A TREASURE OR WHAT'S TO BE HAD





REMAINS OF AN OVER TURNED AUTOMOBILE, OL CRATON UNERRIHED A MUD COVERED JAR!



DAMN POOR PICKINS FOR A TWO MILE JAUNT! SO THE OLD RAG PICKER RETURNED TO HIS SHACK.



ON THE OUT SKIRTS OF SHANTY TOWN HE WAS BACK SAFE IN HIS HUT.



HE SAT AMONGST HIS TRAPPINGS, BOXES BUNDLES, BOARDS, BASKETS, BARRELS AND THE LIKE!



AND DRUNKEN OL CRATON EXAMINES HIS NEW BOOTY MOST "MATTER OF FACT."



THEN HE HELD UP THE JAR WITH ONE HAND, AND WITH THE OTHER, HE TOOK A SNORT.



TRYING TO IDENTIFY THE CONTENTS, HE CHIPPED AWAY THE DIRT.

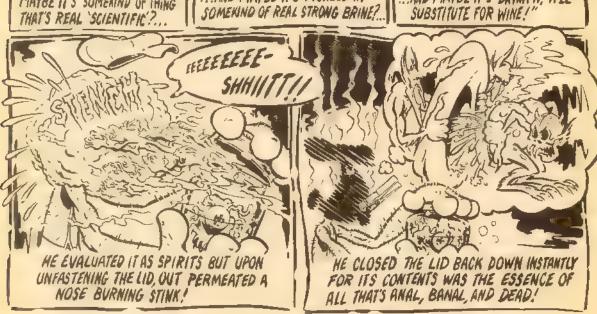


CONTAINS 'PRESERVES' THIS MIGHT ALSO BE

DESSERT, THE OLD FART THOUGHT.

































'MESSIAH' REACHED HIM BY

WAY OF SOME KIDS.



HE'D REPLACE THE REAL JAR

WITH ONE THAT'S NOT!



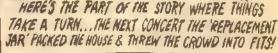
& OYSTERS & VEINS & GUTS & HAIR..













THIS PROMPTED CRATON
TO FILL MANY MORE JARS
WITH CONCOCTIONS
NEVER DREAMED...



FOR NOT EVEN THE SLIGHTEST RESPONSE AS EACH WAS HEATED AND COAMED!



BUT MONTHS LATER TO OL' CRATON'S DOOR, CAME A'
MYSTERIOUS RAP, RAP, RAP..., WHICH APPEARED TO BE
A MENTOR IN A MASON JAR' WITH A SEVERE DOSE OF CLAP!

